



カ"4+ ..... \*"イイ イイツ...

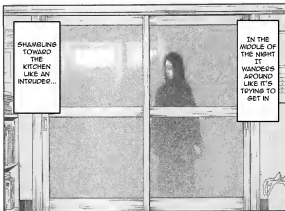




EVER  
SINCE I  
MOVED  
INTO THIS  
APART-  
MENT I  
GUESS...

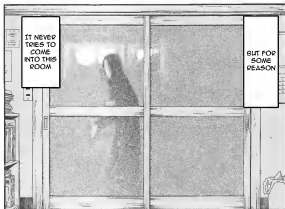


HOW  
LONG  
HAS THIS  
BEEN  
GOING  
ON?



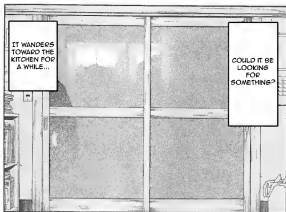
SHAMBLING  
TOWARD  
THE  
KITCHEN  
LIKE AN  
INTRUDER...

IN THE  
MIDDLE OF  
THE NIGHT  
IT  
WANDERS  
AROUND  
LIKE IT'S  
TRYING TO  
GET IN



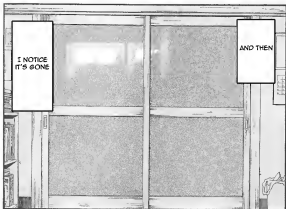
IT NEVER  
TRIES TO  
COME  
INTO THIS  
ROOM

BUT FOR  
SOME  
REASON



IT WANDERS  
TOWARD THE  
KITCHEN FOR  
A WHILE...

COULD IT BE  
LOOKING  
FOR  
SOMETHING?



I NOTICE  
IT'S GONE

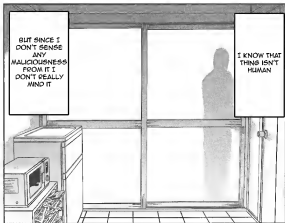
AND THEN



BUT  
NOTHING  
IS OUT OF  
THE  
ORDINARY



IN THE  
MORNING  
I CHECK  
THE  
KITCHEN...



BUT SINCE I  
DON'T SENSE  
ANY  
MALICIOUSNESS  
FROM IT I  
DON'T REALLY  
MIND IT

I KNOW THAT  
THING ISN'T  
HUMAN



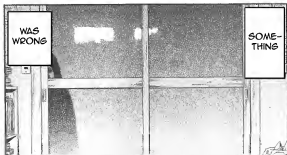
BUT ONE  
NIGHT...



AH...  
AGAIN...

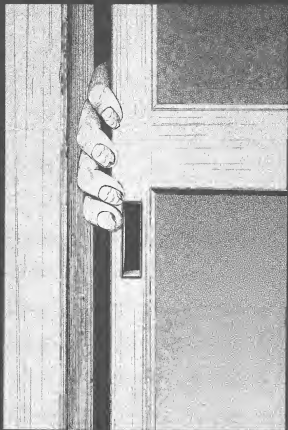


EH...?



WAS  
WRONG

SOME-  
THING





SUDDENLY  
I BOLTED  
OUT OF  
BED

I... NEED  
TO GET  
OUT OF  
HERE!!



AND  
CLOSED IT  
BEHIND ME  
WITHOUT  
THINKING

I WENT OUT  
MY SECOND  
STORY  
WINDOW



I  
SAW  
IT...

AND AT  
THAT  
MOMENT





EVEN THOUGH  
I SAW THE  
LOOK IN THAT  
THING'S EYES...

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
WOULD HAVE  
HAPPENED IF  
I HAD  
CLOSED THE  
WINDOW ANY  
SLOWER

FOR SOME  
REASON I FEEL  
LIKE THAT INCIDENT  
WAS A  
MISUNDERSTANDING  
OF SOME SORT...

I CONTINUE  
TO LIVE IN  
THIS  
APARTMENT

THAT  
THING  
STILL  
COMES  
BY...

EVEN  
NOW...

1998~ SUGINAMI  
WARD

DECAPITATION  
#94. MOUNTAIN



# #94. DECAPITATION MOUNTAIN

BUT FOR  
SOME  
REASON  
THE  
PEOPLE  
WHO LIVE  
HERE CALL  
IT "DECAPI-  
TATION  
MOUNTAIN"

THIS  
PLACE  
ISN'T  
KNOWN TO  
HAVE BEEN  
THE SITE  
OF EXE-  
CUTIONS

A black and white photograph showing a car driving away on a narrow, winding road that cuts through a dense forest. The road is illuminated, possibly by headlights or a spotlight, creating a bright path through the dark woods.

AND EVEN  
THOUGH I  
DON'T  
BELIEVE  
ANY OF  
THE  
STORIES

I TAKE THIS  
ROAD THROUGH  
THE MOUNTAIN  
TO AND FROM  
WORK EVERY  
DAY

A black and white photograph of a tree trunk with rough bark, partially obscured by shadows and other foliage in a wooded area.

A NAME  
LIKE THAT

A black and white photograph of a calm body of water, possibly a lake or a wide river, with a dark, silhouetted shoreline in the background under a light sky.

IS SURELY  
THE  
RESULT  
OF SOME  
SORT OF  
URBAN  
LEGEND

A black and white photograph taken from the passenger side of a car, showing a man with glasses and a mustache driving. He is looking forward with a serious expression. The car's interior and the road ahead are visible.

IT'S STILL  
PRETTY  
UN-  
NEEVING









I GUESS...  
SHE'S  
CRYING...?



OR MAYBE...  
SHE'S TRYING  
TO HIDE HER  
FACE...





**SHE'S  
HOLDING HER  
DISEMBODIED  
HEAD...?**

**OR  
MAYBE...**



.....



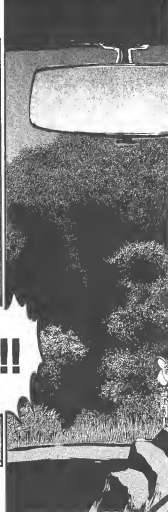
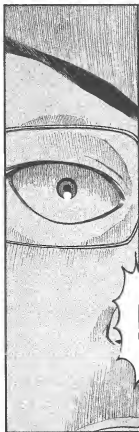
**IT  
CAN'T  
BE...**



**DECAPI-  
TATION...**





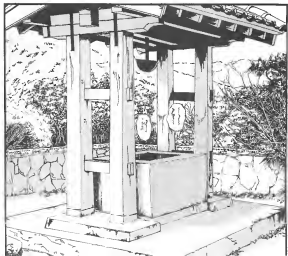


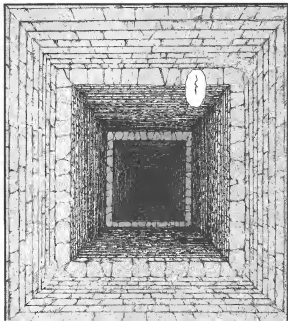
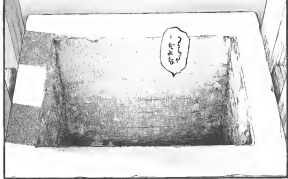


YEAR UNKNOWN  
GUNMA PREFECTURE



## #95. HEARING THINGS

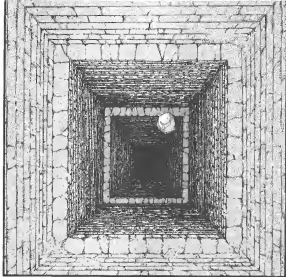


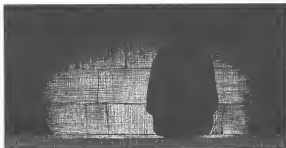
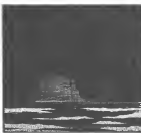
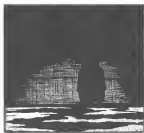
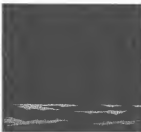


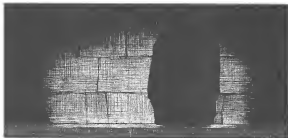


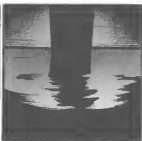


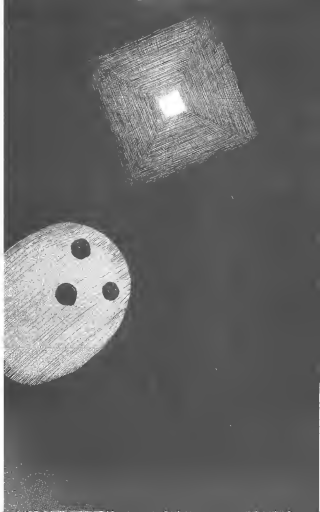


















IT  
HAPPENED  
IN A QUIET  
NEIGHBOR-  
HOOD..

THERE WAS AN  
INCIDENT  
WHERE THE  
WITNESS GAVE  
A BAFFLING  
TESTIMONY



HOW



THE  
HOUSES  
ARE PRETTY  
BIG SO IT  
SHOULD BE  
EASY TO  
FIND

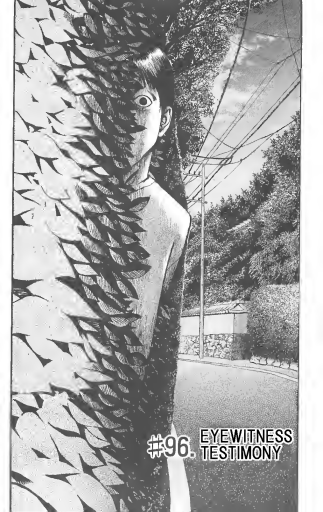
I THINK  
THIS IS  
THE  
PLACE...



...?



#96. EYEWITNESS TESTIMONY



**#96. EYEWITNESS  
TESTIMONY**

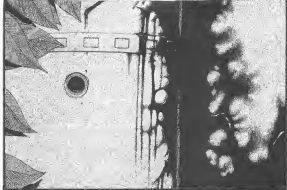
















THIS IS THE  
TESTIMONY  
FROM ONE OF  
THE NEIGHBORS

SHE HEARD A  
CRASH FROM  
OUTSIDE AND  
QUICKLY WENT  
TO SEE IF  
THERE WAS AN  
ACCIDENT

AND IT WAS  
AS SHE  
SUSPECTED...



AND A  
SUMMARY  
OF HIS  
TESTIMONY

HOWEVER, THE  
FIRST WITNESS  
WAS DISCOVERED  
WITH THE VICTIM  
ON TOP OF HIM

IS WHAT  
YOU  
HAVE  
JUST  
BEEN  
READING

THE VICTIM'S  
AUTOPSY  
REPORT  
INDICATED AN  
INSTANT DEATH

AND WE  
MADE SURE  
HE HAD  
TIME TO  
RECOVER  
FROM THE  
INITIAL  
SHOCK

WE TOOK HIS  
TESTIMONY  
SEVERAL TIMES  
BUT DID NOT  
NOTICE ANY  
INCONSIS-  
TENCIES



















#98. IN A DREAM...



WERE  
SEPARATED  
INTO  
BURLAP  
SACKS

THAT  
MAN'S  
REMAINS



IN THE  
CORNER  
OF HIS  
ROOM

AND  
SIMPLY  
PLACED



THE POLICE  
SUSPECTED  
THAT THE  
MOTIVE WAS  
MORE LIKELY  
TO BE  
REVENGE THAN  
THEFT

THERE  
WERE NO  
SIGNS OF  
STRUGGLE  
AT THE  
SCENE



THEY  
RECEIVED  
A  
STRANGE  
STATE-  
MENT

WHEN  
ONE OF  
THE  
MAN'S  
ACQUAIN-  
TANCES  
WAS  
QUES-  
TIONED



OF  
WHAT?

HE WAS  
AFRAID?



OF... A  
DREAM

...HUH?



I WISH... I  
WISH I  
HAD  
ASKED HIM  
ABOUT  
THIS MORE  
SERIOUSLY

HE WAS  
SO  
AFRAID



IT  
SEEMED  
LIKE HE  
HAD IT  
ALMOST  
EVERY  
NIGHT

YES  
A DREAM



AT THE  
BOTTOM  
OF THE  
STAIRS  
WAS THE  
ENTRANCE

AND IT  
WAS OPEN



IT ALWAYS  
TOOK PLACE  
AT HIS  
CHILDHOOD  
HOME



STOOD A  
PERSON

AND  
OUTSIDE  
OF THE  
ENTRANCE



AND THEN HE  
WOULD NOTICE  
THE MAN WAS  
HOLDING A  
LONG OBJECT  
THAT LOOKED  
LIKE A RULER.  
STANDING LIKE  
HE WAS READY  
TO AMBUSH

HE WOULD  
THINK "BH...  
LOOKS LIKE  
HE'S  
COMING IN..."



AND  
SLOWLY  
HIS  
EYES.....

BUT THEN EVEN  
IN THE MIDDLE  
OF THE DREAM  
HE WOULD  
START FEELING  
DROWSY.....



SUDDENLY  
HE WOULD  
COME  
BACK TO  
HIS  
SENSES



AND  
RETURN  
HIS  
ATTENTION  
TO THE  
MAN...



AND EACH  
TIME, THAT  
MAN  
WOULD  
GRAD-  
UALLY...  
LITTLE BY  
LITTLE...



THIS  
WOULD  
REPEAT...





UNTIL  
...  
FINALLY  
...





THE  
FEELING  
THAT  
SOMEONE  
WAS THERE

FILLED  
THE  
ROOM...



WHAT  
WOULD  
HAPPEN TO  
ME...

IF HE MADE  
IT ALL THE  
WAY UP THE  
STAIRS  
BEFORE I  
WOKE UP..



AND EVEN  
THOUGH I  
COULD TELL HE  
WAS REALLY  
FRIGHTENED...  
WE ALWAYS  
JUST LAUGHED...

WE NEVER  
REALLY TOOK  
EACH OTHER  
TOO  
SERIOUSLY



THANK YOU  
FOR YOUR  
CO-  
OPERATION

SURE...



IF THERE'S  
ANYTHING  
ELSE  
PLEASE  
CONTACT US

SURE...

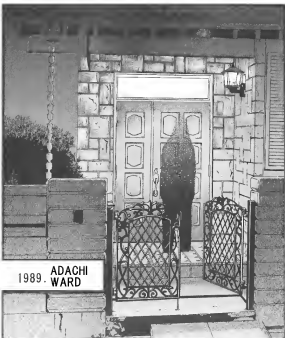
...JIT





IT  
WAS  
HIM....!?

IT...



1989. ADACHI  
WARD



#99. HYAKUMONOGATARI



BUT POOP  
IS SCARY!  
LIKE, WHAT  
IF IT  
TOUCHED  
YOUR

EXCEPT  
YOU! ALL  
YOUR  
STORIES  
WERE  
ABOUT  
POOP



REALLY  
SHOWS  
HOW  
MUCH  
YOU LIKE  
HER

ANYWAY WHAT  
ABOUT YOU  
KOUJI? ALL  
YOUR STORIES  
WERE ABOUT  
THAT GIRL  
MIYUKI  
YAMAMOTO



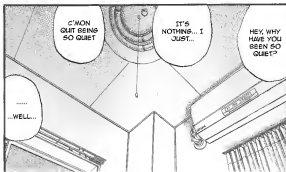
THINK  
SOMETHING  
WILL  
HAPPEN?

I WONDER...  
WE'VE HAD  
A TON OF  
GREAT  
STORIES  
SO FAR  
AFTER ALL





\*MR. RED HELMET IS THE NICKNAME OF A FAMOUS BASEBALL PLAYER KOUJI YAMAMOTO







I... DON'T  
REMEMBER  
TELLING THAT  
MANY...

IF FIVE PEOPLE ARE  
DOING  
HYAKUMONOSATARI...  
THAT MEANS EACH  
PERSON WOULD HAVE  
TO TELL 20 STORIES...



ISN'T  
THAT  
STRANGE  
...?



ME  
NEITHER  
...

AH...



.....  
.....

.....  
.....



THE ONLY  
LIGHT  
SOURCE IN  
HERE IS  
THESE TWO  
CANDLES...  
RIGHT?

I JUST  
NOTICED  
THIS...  
BUT...



EVEN  
THOUGH  
WE'VE TOLD  
ALMOST 100  
STORIES AT  
THIS POINT...  
THE  
CANDLE...

WHY IS IT  
STILL SO  
TALL?

か 7

AM! WHAT  
IS THAT!!

HEY!!  
DON'T  
STEP ON  
ME!!

НУН/?

THERE  
ARE TOO  
MANY OF  
THEM...!



**#100.EYES OF YESTERDAY**







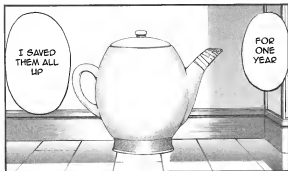






2008~, ...the place where you finished reading 100 stories...

# b1. PILE OF WASTE







WHAT  
ARE  
THOSE  
THINGS  
LYING  
AROUND  
IT...



SORRY-

EH, IT'S  
FINE



HUH?



ANYWAY,  
I'LL GO  
THROW  
IT AWAY  
NOW...

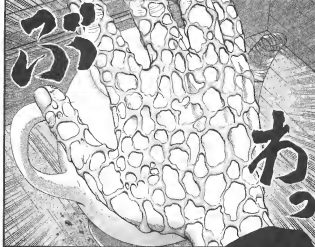


!?



OH YOU'RE  
RIGHT...  
CREEPY-

IT'S NOT JUST  
CREEPY. ARE YOU  
SURE IT'S SAFE?  
YOU DON'T THINK  
THERE'S SOME  
KIND OF POISON  
IN THERE?

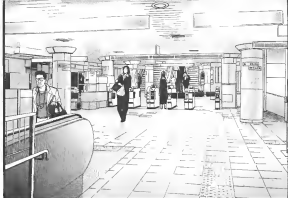






## b2. STILL







IN A  
PLACE  
LIKE  
THIS?

WHY IS IT  
JUST  
STANDING  
THERE



ARE COM-  
PLETELY  
IGNORING  
IT



IT'S  
PRETTY  
CROWDED  
SO I'D  
THINK IT  
WOULD BE  
GETTING IN  
THE WAY

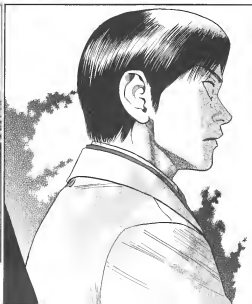
BUT ALL  
OF THE PAS-  
SENGERS AND  
ALL OF THE  
ATTEND-  
ANTS



HM,  
PRETTY  
CREEPY  
...



OH...  
OH  
NO...





### b3. Scribbles

Ooh-

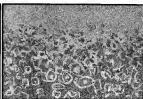
These  
scribbles  
are every-  
where

It makes  
me kind  
of happy  
that kids  
still play  
like this

This  
is nos-  
talgic

It's strange  
that they  
don't draw  
popular  
characters,  
though

Hm...?



1999. TACHIKAWA









1990. WAKO

鉛筆で書いたものですら、消しゴムで消しても痕跡は残る。  
ましてや生活や生命の痕跡の完全な消去は不可能だと感じる。

# 消の章

げんし  
凝視

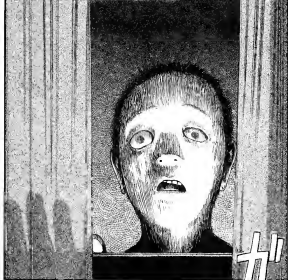
ぼう ぽん  
棒が一本

しょうこう  
昇降

しょうしつ  
消失







ガ



Still  
here

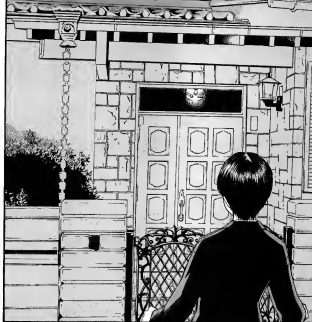


Even  
at this  
time



ガ  
ン









FL NOTE - SOME KIND OF GAME (TILE CHILDREN DO WHERE YOU POINT AT PEOPLE AND SAY THEIR NAMES ON SOMETHING)





EH?  
I'm not  
really sure

So...  
What  
were we  
talking  
about...



I was  
thinking  
about  
moving to  
our old  
house



Yeah



What  
are you  
planning  
to do?

Ah-  
Yes-



IF I  
don't return  
bad things will  
just continue  
to happen

It  
may sound  
absurd, but  
I feel that



Certainly  
bad things  
keep  
piling up

Yes...



Maybe  
it's a coinci-  
dence, but  
my husband's  
work isn't  
going well

Father  
collapsed  
and he needs  
nursing



I think  
it will be  
better if  
we return  
to our old  
house...

And  
someone  
has to take  
care of  
Father

Ryota  
hasn't  
gotten used  
to the new  
school yet



What?



Can I  
tell you  
some-  
thing?



Newly  
constructed  
house into  
a tiny rental  
apartment?

In the  
first place  
why did you  
move out  
of your

Even if  
your husband  
got trans-  
ferred,  
you didn't  
need to do it



Right...

But  
I agree,  
moving back  
seems like  
a good  
idea

Well,  
I'm not  
going  
to stick  
my nose  
in your  
business



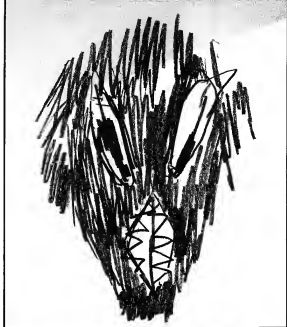
Are  
you

I'm  
not



Bou ga  
Ippon-  
Ah found  
you





2003 LOCATION UNKNOWN



It just  
became  
like this



SEEDS of THE @%#8?



SEEDS of THE @%#8?





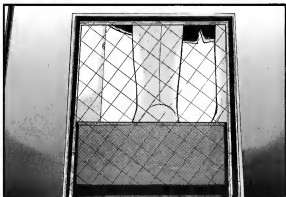


## b7. Going up and down





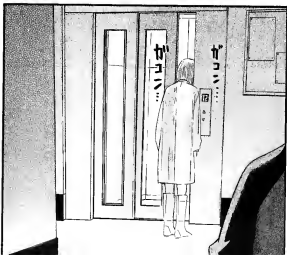














## b8. Vanishing







The  
city  
was

Absolutely  
empty



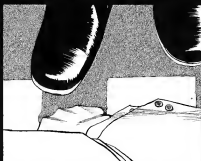


















*Will  
I die?*



*If I  
keep going  
like this*

*I'm  
already  
dead...*

*Or  
maybe*

フアンノタネ+ フタエ

# 滅<sup>めつ</sup>の章<sup>しやう</sup>

消滅と再構成…  
縁あって貴方に贈られた神速は、  
再び身吹く事もあるのでしょうか。

シール

キズ

エピソード か  
終章に代えて…





What's  
that?

**b9. Sticker**



Is this  
a prank?

A  
sticker?

WHEN I RE-  
TURNED HOME,  
THERE WAS  
SOMETHING  
WEIRD ON  
MY DOOR



THAT MY  
NEIGHBOUR  
HAD DIED

AFTER  
A WHILE  
I FOUND  
OUT



SHE WAS  
DISCOVERED  
TWO WEEKS  
AFTER HER  
DEATH



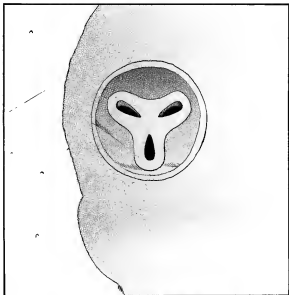












TO THROW  
THIS STICKER  
AWAY...

BUT I'M  
REALLY  
TEMPTED

1987. NAKANO CITY



## b10. Scars



They  
don't know  
either...

Did you  
go to the  
hospital?



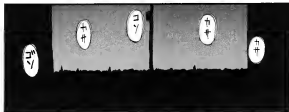
Mite?

They said  
it resembles  
mite bites or  
something  
similar



Wh-  
What hap-  
pened to  
your feet?

I have no  
idea. There  
are always  
more of  
them every  
morning...





NEVER  
SEEN  
BEFORE



INSECTS?

2002. MUSASHINO





Instead of an Epilogue...







But it looks like  
different kinds  
got mixed in too

Honestly  
most of them  
are Fiction



Please  
judge them  
yourself

Whether it's  
true or not  
I don't  
know

ん！

ん！



By the way  
since I started  
talking about  
my fears



-It was  
this kind of  
picture book



And when  
you turned  
the page-

There were  
characters  
covering their  
faces



What could  
be scary  
about this  
book...



As you  
turned pages  
various animals  
repeated  
"Byah!"



And the  
last one  
was a child

Byah!



Wrapped in  
two layers  
to make sure  
it wouldn't  
open

I sealed  
this page  
with adhesive  
tape



10 years  
passed since  
then...

To scare  
someone

Only there  
the image  
was drawn





*Frustrated,  
I went with  
my friend to  
the bookstore...  
They still had  
this book*



*Maybe I was  
hallucinating  
because of  
fear?*











*Until next time  
In the not so far future...*

2008.3.3. END



SEEDS of THE @%#&? VOL.4

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\*本書84p～90pは意図的な表現です。



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